

THE WORLD.

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SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 28.
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OPEN TO ALL.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE
EVENING EDITION
OF
THE WORLD
for the week ending Saturday, April 21, was
as follows:

MONDAY.....	96,200
TUESDAY.....	100,680
WEDNESDAY.....	106,580
THURSDAY.....	106,800
FRIDAY.....	103,300
SATURDAY.....	100,920

Average for the entire
Month of March.....106,201

THE EVENING WORLD has a
larger circulation than any Evening
paper printed in English and is not
afraid to publish its figures or open
its books to the public.

THE SUNDAY WORLD to-morrow will be "a
corker." It will contain more matter than
an ordinary two-dollar book, and besides
covering the news of the earth will give a
large amount and spicy variety of entertain-
ing reading. BILL NYE's touching tale on
"May-Day Moving" will strike as many
responsive chords as can be awakened on a
"harp of a thousand strings."

DEATH'S ANGLING.
The highest merits of a cartoon are its
truthfulness and timeliness. How truthful
and pat was THE WORLD's striking cartoon
picturing Death angling for his victims from
a telegraph pole, with an electric wire in his
bony hand, was again proved by the instan-
taneous killing of a young German on the
Bovary last night.

It would seem that everybody ought to
know enough not to touch voluntarily and
needlessly, as this young man did, the death-
dealing wires. But every day brings its
proof that this knowledge and caution are
very far from universal.

An electric light company ought to be
made to suffer for placing lamps within reach
of persons on the street. Are the wires never
to go underground?

OIL AND WATER.
The capital of the Standard Oil Trust is
\$99,000,000, according to Secretary FLEMING,
and the market value of the stock, \$50,000,-
000 more.

This is a refutation of the maxim that "oil
and water won't mix." Not one-half of this
\$140,000,000 represents money actually ex-
pended or invested in the business.

The average earnings upon this enormous
capitalization, according to Mr. FLAGLER,
have been 13 per cent. And yet the corporation
organizes cities the relatively low price of
oil is a sufficient justification of this gigantic
monopoly.

The people don't see it in that light.
DEWEY SEES THE BARS.
CHAUNCEY DEWEY, one of the cleverest as
well as the most amiable and eloquent of
Americans, evidently doesn't take much
stock in the President's popularity to boom him for the
Presidency.

In his speech at the Grant Birthday ban-
quet last night Mr. DEWEY mentioned it as
a notable fact that "though we are the only
purely industrial nation in the world, we
have never elected a President from among
the great business men of the country." And
then he added the significant remark that
"the conditions and prejudices of success
present insuperable obstacles to such a
choice."

Well, there are prejudices against elevating
railroad Presidents to the White House, and
DEWEY is too smart not to know it.

BRAINS PLAY BALL.
It takes something besides muscle, wind
and pluck to play baseball nowadays.

As in war it is the "thinking game," that
wins, other things being anywhere near
equal, so in the American game it is gen-
erally brains that succeed.

The truth of this was illustrated in the
snatching of a victory by strategy—a quick,
bold conception swiftly and intelligently
carried out—by EVANS in yesterday's game
with the Philadelphia.

When quick wit supplements good physical
qualities and perfect technique, then is
"great ball" played.

The accident on the Brooklyn Bridge yester-
day, due to a conductor's carelessness,
serves to emphasize the fact of the remark-
able safety of its system and management.
The transportation of 90,000,000 people with
no fatal accident heretofore shows that rid-
ing over the bridge is safer than walking the
streets.

Signatures to the petition to the Governor
to veto the bill cutting down the Saturday
half holidays two-thirds will be perfectly
good if written on Sunday. "The better the
day the better the deed." Push the peti-
tions!

GOOD THINGS FOR SUNDAY.

Lettuce, 5 and 10 cents.
Spinach, 10 cents a quart.
Lemons, 10 cents a dozen.
Tomatoes, 35 cents a quart.
Wax beans, 30 cents a quart.
White turnips, 5 cents a bushel.
Imported fig paste, 50 cents a pound.
California fruit confection, 50 cents a pound.
Hot-house cauliflower, 50 cents; Southern, 25
cents.
Kennebec salmon, 45 to 75 cents a pound. Pom-
pans, 25 cents.

ON JERSEY CITY'S PAY-ROLL.

Fire Chief Farrier was a member of the old New
York Volunteer Department.

Street Commissioner Danmont wears a military
plough hat while travelling about the city.

Mike Nathan has a lovely tenor voice, an infir-
mity after-dinner entertainment to his friends.

Lamp Inspector "Tony" Cost and Capt. Moses
Newton are the biggest men on the pay-roll of the
Police Department.

President Davis, of the Police Board, is an old
detective, and is now President of the State De-
tective Association.

Sept. John Speicher, of the Fire Alarm service,
spends all of his spare moments in perfecting his
system. His inventions have wrought great changes
in the old camcorder system.

HELLO! BROOKLYN!

Charles P. Pearson is out in the "new unit"
brigade.

C. H. Smith hardly looks like the father of a
three-year-old.

Dick Radick, Clerk of Justice Walsh's Court, is
a great favorite.

James Cowen, dressed exquisitely, is to be seen
on the street daily.

Charlie Powers may be seen crossing the bridge
every day, and his faultless attire attracts general
attention.

Jack McManis is one of the happiest men in
Brooklyn. He says the Bridgegoers are sure to
come out ahead.

Ex-Alderman Hadley, between instructing the
barber how to shave and the bookbinder how to
shave, seems to have a hard time of it.

"Good morning, Walter." "Good morning."
"Understand you are a father." "Yes; nearly
thirty, isn't it?" "I should think so." And Mr.
Hunt goes on his way smiling.

FIFTEENTH DISTRICT WIGWAGITES.

Alderman Richard Sullivan never misses a meet-
ing of the Board.

"I fight with Tammany Hall," is Louis Schnei-
der's favorite saying.

John H. McCoy has grown handsome under the
brim of a new silk hat.

Wonder who presented little Tommy J. Tully
with a gold-headed cane?

Oh, here comes a darling brother of a man. He is
William G. Byrne—handsome Billy.

No one can question that Michael Smith is the
model modest man of the district.

G. Washington Calkin is ready to tackle Patrick
Farrell in a Greco-Roman struggle.

Ex-Assistant Alderman Eddie Brucke has ob-
tained a patent for solidified chowder.

Nicholas Meagher is admired for his beautiful
hair. He used a curry-comb when a lad.

Counselor Joseph H. Stiner would feel lonely
without his buttonhole and eye-glasses.

Capt. Owen Woods has become a property-
owner, and his friends are on the borrow.

Have you heard the news? John McCormick
had a swallow-tail built by contract labor.

Dennis Duff is no "duffer" in conducting a mixed
drink that reaches the cave in a man's stomach.

FIRE RESCUERS;
OR,
MEN OF MERIT.

By
John McLoose

Assistant Chief of Fire Department.
(Continued.)

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

HE crowd watched the
whole proceeding with
breathless interest and
the greatest enthusi-
asm. It was a dan-
gerous thing to attempt.
If he were to slip
from the hands of the
men who held him by
the heels he would cer-
tainly splutter the side-
walk with his brains.

There was nothing we could hold under
him, because the men had taken the cover
from the patrol wagon and tried to spread it
under the window, thinking the man would
jump, and a coal box had prevented their hold-
ing it so it would do much good as a jumping
blanket. Consequently nothing could be
done to prevent Clayton, if he were to be
dropped, from striking the sidewalk.

He got a good grip of the man under the
arms and hoisted to the men to pull them
back. It was quite a strain on them to hold
the dead weight of two men for two or three
minutes even. Fortunately no more time was
required than that. The interest of the
spectators increased as they saw the men in
the window holding on to Clayton for all
they were worth, and Clayton keeping a firm
grip on his man.

Fortunately no accident occurred. The
man in the nightgown was helped into the
window, and then they pulled in Clayton.
He was not hurt and suffered no worse harm
than getting very red in the face from being
held head downward. He breathed a little
quick from the strain it had been to hold the
man whom he had rescued.

He came downstairs with him, and brought
him over to me. "Here he is!" he said
triumphantly, but in a quiet tone of voice.
The crowd of bystanders applauded his feat,
and showed a generous admiration for his
pluck. But Luke Clayton was a modest man
who had done the thing simply from a sense
of duty.

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HER WAGES STILL DO HER.

Suit of a Servant Girl Who Took Her Mis-
tre's Property as Security.

Emily Conroy, a servant, sued Mrs. Mary
Skiff, her former employer, in Civil Justice
Jerome's Court to recover \$38 for wages
due.

The defendant admitted that she owed the
defendant some money, but accused her of
stealing silverware, jewelry and other articles
valued at \$70.

The defendant declared that she took the
property as security for her wages, and had
been acquitted of wrongful motives in a
police court.

Justice Jerome gave judgment for the
defendant.

YIELDS BY FAR THE BEST HARVEST.

The Great Crowd Collected in Grand Street
by an "Evening World" Advertisement.

The business man who advertises—and the dealer
who does not—may be sure to get down to
business man—is alert to the spirit of the times,
and there is a strong tendency to the starting in
advertisements, during this spring.

On Thursday
B. Stern & Son, the manufacturers of clothing at 435
and 460 Grand street, announced in THE EVENING
World that they would sell next day, from 9 to 5
P. M., knee trousers for youngsters at nine cents
per pair.

An EVENING World reporter visited the locality
yesterday afternoon. He found a big policeman
endeavoring to satisfy a big crowd of men
and women, each gleaning from one to three
pairs, that the knee trousers were really at nine
cents, and some of the little fellows were in
need of the new clothes. Thanks to the plan in-
stituted above of admitting only as many at a time
as could be comfortably accommodated, there was
no tramping of children under foot, and while all
were well served when 'o'clock arrived, much
good was done by the scheme.

The younger Mr. Stern says that THE EVENING
World yielded by far the best harvest to the ad-
vertiser in comparison with his contemporaries.

Baseball for Four Boys.

As I was passing through City Hall Park
this noon I saw some bookbinder and news-
boys playing ball and amusing themselves in
general when up comes a policeman and
chases them away.

Do you not think something could be done
to have them allowed to play ball in the
park?

I hope that your interesting paper may do
this, as it has done other things for the
people, especially for the poor and the
workers.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

The Premium Humorist.

"Quimby, who do you think is the greatest
American humorist?"

"Well, I think you are about as good as any of
them."

"Thanks. For a fact, I believe I have quite a
talent in that direction."

"No doubt of it."

"When you made your seventh promise to pay
me what you owe me."

A Cautious Decision.

She—Do you like Browning?
He—Very much.

"I do not believe I shall ever tire of him. Do
you think you ever will?"

"No, I don't. I used to think I'd never
tire of the fifteen puzzle, but I did."

He Felt Perfectly at Home.

Mrs. H.—Norah, I heard
a man's voice in the
kitchen last night; didn't
I tell you that I did not
like my girls to have
company?

Norah—Yes, you did;
but it was me first cousin
Mike, and sure you
needn't make company
of him at all.

At the Hall Game.

(From the Washington Critic.)
He (exactly)—By Jove, did you see that left
felider catch that fly?

THE ROLL OF MERT.

Names of Children Who Stand High-
est in Their Classes.

This Week's Record of Primary
School Pupils.

Boys and Girls Who Have Gained the Max-
imum Number of Marks Once More Recd
the Reward of Industry—A Long List of
Names of Pupils Who Have Been Punc-
tual, Bright, Diligent and Well-Behaved.

The pupils in the primary schools and de-
partments who, during the past week, gave
stood foremost in their classes once more
find their names in THE EVENING WORLD'S
Roll of Merit. Their teachers, who are im-
partial judges, have supplied us with the
names from the official records.

The efforts of these little scholars are
recognized, and it is hoped they will continue
to strive for pre-eminence.

Names not arriving in time for to-day's
issue will be published in the issue im-
mediately following their receipt.

Grammar School Primary Departments.

No. 1.—Class 1.—Sarah Cohen, 60 Broadway;
John Cohen, 507 Pearl st.; Maggie Blumfeld, 236
Greenwich st.; Class 2.—Wm. Hyde, 21 New Bo-
very; Rosa Volmer, 13 Peck slip; Class 3.—Katie
Roche, 439 Pearl st.; John Heist, 14 Cherry st.

No. 2.—Class 2.—Robert Wade, 906 W. Houston st.
W. 10th st.; Class 3.—Wm. Hyde, 21 New Bo-
very; Rosa Volmer, 13 Peck slip; Class 3.—Katie
Roche, 439 Pearl st.; John Heist, 14 Cherry st.

No. 3.—Class 1.—Celia Kemper, 282 Mulberry
st.; Dominick Gallagher, 133 Elizabeth st.; Class 2
—John Cohen, 507 Pearl st.; Maggie Blumfeld, 236
Greenwich st.; Class 3.—Wm. Hyde, 21 New Bo-
very; Rosa Volmer, 13 Peck slip; Class 3.—Katie
Roche, 439 Pearl st.; John Heist, 14 Cherry st.

No. 4.—Class 1.—Grace Blum, 30 Ave. D; Julia
Price, 30 Ave. D; Class 2.—Wm. Hyde, 21 New Bo-
very; Rosa Volmer, 13 Peck slip; Class 3.—Katie
Roche, 439 Pearl st.; John Heist, 14 Cherry st.

No. 5.—Class 1.—John McNamara, 50 W. 9th
st.; Herbert Simmons, 50 W. 9th st.; Class 2.—Maggie
Clayton, 225 W. 10th st.; Wm. Glendinning, 121
Jones st.; George Worthley, 20 New York st.; Class 3.—
Daisy Dugan, 135 Macdougall st.; George Greville,
38 Hudson st.; Class 4.—Joseph Havel, 35 Van-
dusen st.; Class 5.—Cecilia Griffin, 35 Sullivan st.; Class 6.—
Lizzie Barry, 35 Charlton st.; Frank Carles, 22
Clarkson st.

No. 6.—Class 1.—John McNamara, 50 W. 9th
st.; Herbert Simmons, 50 W. 9th st.; Class 2.—Maggie
Clayton, 225 W. 10th st.; Wm. Glendinning, 121
Jones st.; George Worthley, 20 New York st.; Class 3.—
Daisy Dugan, 135 Macdougall st.; George Greville,
38 Hudson st.; Class 4.—Joseph Havel, 35 Van-
dusen st.; Class 5.—Cecilia Griffin, 35 Sullivan st.; Class 6.—
Lizzie Barry, 35 Charlton st.; Frank Carles, 22
Clarkson st.

No. 7.—Class 1.—John McNamara, 50 W. 9th
st.; Herbert Simmons, 50 W. 9th st.; Class 2.—Maggie
Clayton, 225 W. 10th st.; Wm. Glendinning, 121
Jones st.; George Worthley, 20 New York st.; Class 3.—
Daisy Dugan, 135 Macdougall st.; George Greville,
38 Hudson st.; Class 4.—Joseph Havel, 35 Van-
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Lizzie Barry, 35 Charlton st.; Frank Carles, 22
Clarkson st.

No. 8.—Class 1.—John McNamara, 50 W. 9th
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Jones st.; George Worthley, 20 New York st.; Class 3.—
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38 Hudson st.; Class 4.—Joseph Havel, 35 Van-
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Jones st.; George Worthley, 20 New York st.; Class 3.—
Daisy Dugan, 135 Macdougall st.; George Greville,
38 Hudson st.; Class 4.—Joseph Havel, 35 Van-
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Lizzie Barry, 35 Charlton st.; Frank Carles, 22
Clarkson st.

No. 11.—Class 1.—John McNamara, 50 W. 9th
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38 Hudson st.; Class 4.—Joseph Havel, 35 Van-
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Lizzie Barry, 35 Charlton st.; Frank Carles, 22
Clarkson st.

No. 12.—Class 1.—John